

THE STORIES OF THE THREE BURGLARS

BY FRANK R. STOCKTON.

[OC. 1889.]

I hoped that my wife would put herself on my side, and would say that we had had enough of this sort of thing, but female curiosity is an unknown quantity, and she unhesitatingly replied that she would like to hear the young man's story. I sat down in despair. It was useless to endeavor to withstand this yearning for personal information—one of the curses, I may say, of our present civilization. The young man gave no time for change of opinion, but immediately began. His voice was rich and rather low, and his manner exceedingly pleasing and gentle.

"I wish to state in the first place," said he, "that I am a reporter for the press. In the exercise of my vocation I have frequently found myself in peculiar and unpleasant positions, but never before have I been in a situation so embarrassing, so humiliating, as this. In the course of my studies and experiences I have found that in literature and journalism, as well as in art, one can make a true picture only of what one has seen. Imagination is very well, often grand and beautiful, but imaginative authors show us their inner selves and not our outer world; there is to-day a demand for the real, and it is a demand which will be satisfied with nothing but the truth. I have determined, as far as in me lies, to endeavor to supply this demand, and I have devoted myself to the study of Realism.

"With this end in view, I have made it a rule never to describe any thing I have not personally seen and examined.

If we would thoroughly understand and appreciate our fellow beings we must

know what they do and how they do it, otherwise we can not give them credit for their virtues, nor judge them properly for their faults.

If I could prevent crime I would annihilate it, and when it ceased to exist the necessity for describing it would also cease. But it does exist. It is a powerful element in the life of the human race. Being known and acknowledged everywhere, it should be understood, therefore it should be described. The grand reality of which we are a part can never be truly comprehended until we comprehend all its parts. But I will not philosophize.

I have devoted myself to Realism, and in order to be a conscientious student I study it in all its branches.

I am frequently called upon to write accounts of burglars and burglaries.

I am in order to thoroughly understand these people and their method of action, I turned, as soon as the opportunity should offer itself, to accompany a burglarious expedition.

My sole object was the acquisition of knowledge of the subject—knowledge

which to me would be valuable and, I may say, essential. I engaged this man, James Barlow, to take me with him the first time he should have an

affair of this kind, and thus it is that you find me here to-night in this company.

As I came here for the purpose of earnest and thorough investigation I will frankly admit that I would not have interfered with his processes, but, at the same time, I would have made it my business to see that no material injuries should result to any members of this family.

"That was very kind of you," I said, at which my wife looked at me somewhat reproachfully.

"If he really intended it," she remarked, "and I do not see why that was not the case, it was kind in him."

"As for me," said Aunt Martha, very sympathetically, "I think that the study of Realism may be carried a great deal too far. I do not think that there is the slightest necessity for people to know any thing about burglars. If people keep talking and reading about diseases they will get them, and if they keep talking and reading about crimes they will find the iniquity is catching, the same as some other things. Besides, this realistic description gets to be very tiresome. If you really want to be a writer, young man, why don't you try your hand on some original composition? Then you might write something which would be interesting."

"Ah, madam," said the young man, casting his eyes on the floor. "It would be far beyond my power to write any thing more wonderful than what I have known or seen. If I may tell you some of the things which happened to me you will understand why I have become convinced that in this world of amazing realities imagination must always take a second place."

"Of course we want to hear your story," said Aunt Martha; "that's what we have been staying here for."

"If I am surprised," said the young man, looking at me, "I could speak more freely."

"No doubt of it," said I; "but perhaps you might run away before you finished your story. I wouldn't have that happen for the world."

"Don't make fun of him," said Aunt Martha. "I was going to ask you to cut him loose, but after what you say I think it would perhaps be just as well to keep them all tied until the narratives are completed."

With a sigh of resignation the young man began his story.

"I am American born, but my father, who was a civil engineer and of high rank in his profession, was obliged, when I was quite a small boy, to go to Austria, where we had extensive contracts for the building of railroads. In that country I spent the greater part of my boyhood and youth. There I was educated in the best schools, my father sparing no money to have me taught every thing that a gentleman should know. My mother died when I was a mere infant, and as my father's vocation made it necessary for him to travel a great deal, my life was often a lonely one. For society I depended entirely upon my fellow scholars, my tutors and masters. It was my father's intention, however, that when I had finished my

studies I should go to one of the great European capitals, there to mix with the world.

"But when this period arrived I was in no haste to avail myself of the advantages he offered me. My tastes were strong, my disposition contemplative, and I was a lover of rural life.

"My father had leased an old castle in Corinthia, not far from the mountains; and here he kept his books and

charts, and here came for recreation and study whenever his arduous duties gave him a little breathing spell. For several months I had lived at this castle, happy when my father was with me and happy when I was alone. I expected soon to go to Vienna, where my father would introduce me to some of his influential friends. But day by day I postponed the journey.

"Walking one morning a few miles from the castle I saw at the edge of a piece of woodland a female figure seated beneath a tree. Approaching nearer, I perceived that she was young, and that she was sketching. I was surprised, for I knew that in this part of the world young women, at least those of the upper classes, to which the costume and tastes of this one showed her to belong, were not allowed to wander about the country by themselves; but although I stood still and watched the young lady for some time, no companion appeared upon the scene.

"The path I had intended to take led past the piece of woodland and I saw no reason why I should diverge from my proposed course. I accordingly proceeded and when I reached the young lady I bowed and raised my hat. I think that for some time she had perceived

that was some excuse for her," said Aunt Martha; "but still she had no right to act in that way, especially as she was so soon to be married."

"I do not think that she reasoned much upon the subject," said the young man, "and I am sure I did not. We made no plans. Every day we thought only of what we were doing or saying, and not at all what we had done or would do. We were very happy."

"One morning I was sitting by Marie in the very place where I had first met her, when we heard some one rapidly approaching. Looking up I saw a tall man in an undress military uniform. 'Heavens,' cried Marie, 'it is Colonel Kaldheim.'

"The situation was one of which an expectant bridegroom would not be likely to ask many questions. Marie was seated on a low stone with her drawing block in her lap. She was finishing the sketch on which she was engaged when I first saw her, and I was kneeling close to her looking over her work, and making various suggestions, and I think my countenance must have indicated that I found it very pleasant to make suggestions in that way to such a pretty girl. Our heads were very close together. Sometimes we looked at the paper, sometimes we looked at each other. But in the instant I caught sight of the Colonel the situation had changed. I rose to my feet and Marie began to pick up the drawing materials which were lying about her.

"Colonel Kaldheim came forward almost at a run. His eyes blazed through his gold spectacles, and his close-cut, reddish beard seemed to be singeing with the fires of rage. I had but an instant for observation, for he came directly up to me, and with a tremendous outburst of anger in German he struck me full in the face with such force that the blow stretched me upon the ground.

"I was almost stunned, but I heard a

cry from Marie, a storm of angry words from Kaldheim, and I felt sure he was about to inflict further injury. He

was a much stronger man than I was, and probably was armed. With a sudden instinct of self-preservation I rolled down a little declivity on the edge of which I had fallen, and, staggering to my feet, plunged into a thicket and fled. Even had I been in the full possession of my senses I knew that under the circumstances I would have been of no benefit to Marie had I remained upon the scene. The last thing I heard was a shout from Kaldheim, in which he declared that he would kill me yet.

"At this I sat down by her. 'I am that person,' I said, and handed her my card. 'But before I say any more, please tell me who you are.' I am Marie Dorfer. My father's house is on the other side of this piece of woodland; you can not see it from here; this is part of his estate. And now tell me why you live there nearly all the time alone."

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CHILDREN'S FASHIONS.

OLIVE HARPER TELLS HOW TO DRESS THE LITTLE ONES.

Charming Baby Cloaks Which Cost Little and Add Much to the Small Girl's Beauty. Aprons: How They Are Made and What They Are For.

NEW YORK, Dec. 12.—By all odds the prettiest material for children's cloaks is the elder down flannel. It is light and flexible, but thick and warm, and it looks soft and delicate enough for the daintiest darling of all. It is to be had in many colors and tints, and in stripes of various designs, all of them pretty and babyish. Perhaps the prettiest is a delicate mouse color, and if anything could make a little toddler look cuter than another it would be one of these little coats in this color.



CLOAKS FOR THE BABIES

I wish it was really the fashion to look better after the little children, for why should they suffer cold, hunger and pain when this world has such an abundance of what they need?

Let us rather take the little Mammies, Annie and Gretchen out of their wretched homes and dress them up in the newest styles for once. On one we will put pretty spring velvets and brown woolen stockings; knit drawers which reach her ankles, and a warm flannel skirt and underskirt. Over this a brown flannel gown, Gretchen style, and for out doors a pearl white elder down flannel coat, with a bit of a hood in the back, and tied with cord and balls around the waist. A cunning little cap made of the same, and lined and trimmed with satinet satin like the hood to the cloak.

For her cousin a blue and pink striped cloak of the same material with dark blue velvet cuffs and belt, and a little bonnet of the same, a comfortable little blue merino dress and knit undergarments, and a good, wholesome dinner under them. No wonder she would look sweet and rosy. Her dearest friends and next door neighbors should have, first, a beaver cloth coat in dark red with plush bands and belt and a cozy hood of the same with a plush rossette on top and a serviceable plaid wool dress and knit undergarments. The other should have a pale blue elder down coat with a waist of velvets trimmed with a little pretty figured braid, and a close bonnet to match it.

These two coats should be long and warm, and the last should cover a little gown of red figured flannel, and each should have clean white aprons to wear at home to keep their dresses clean, just such as the richest women put on their little children. Some of the little ones could have warm Astrakhan coats, others plush, plaid, or velvet even, and some should have the silky long pile plush, just the color of ivory and rich yellow cream. They should all have fashionable black or brown stockings, thick and warm and nice little knit mittens and cunning mites of muffs to tuck their dimpled hands in. These muffs would be of Persian lamb, for they are just the style.

And it doesn't cost so very much either to dress your children up in the height of the present fashion. A very good quality of plush costs \$1.50; a quality quite good enough, \$1; velvets, \$1; elder down flannel about fifty cents, and beaver cloth is \$1.50, double width. It takes about three yards of plush, two and a half of velvets, and one and a half of beaver for a cloak for a 3-year-old, and this, with trimmings, is a very reasonable garment that any mother can make. The quaint little gowns can be of almost any material, dark being preferred, and a tasty mother can make a little close bonnet out of the scraps that are left over.

If every mother would buy enough for two children, and make one for her little one and one for her poorer neighbor's child, the babies might all be sweet and well dressed. But the millennium hasn't got



APRONS FOR THE MOTHERS here yet, more's the pity. The days of dainty white aprons are not over, and neat ladies always wear them at home mornings about their household duties, or when sewing or taking care of their babies. There is no reason why they should be taken off even when visitors come, for there is something very domestic and homelike about an apron, and most gentlemen recognize the charm of them, and yet perhaps they could hardly tell what it is that attracts. I think it is the sense that the wearer has a high part in life than to be a simple ornament, for an apron is the sign visible of housewifely or domestic labor. I give three dainty aprons.

One is of linen lawn, with a cute little pocket, with tucks and embroidery. Another is of scrim, with lengthwise insertions of oriental lace and with black and white ruffle. The third is large and of embroidered linen, for a mother, a nurse or for the helpful eldest daughter who watches over the china and silver and does all the dusting.

OLIVE HARPER.

A BATTLE WITH INDIANS.

How the Famous Bowie Brothers Whipped a Hundred Savages.

Col. John S. Moore, of New Orleans, grand nephew of the celebrated Jim Bowie, the inventor of the knife which bears his name, and one of the Alamo heroes, contributes the following to the archives of the Alamo Monument association:

"In 1831 a small party of adventurous spirits, eleven in number, consisting of Rezin P. and James Bowie, their two servant boys, Messrs. Buchanan, Macalline, Stern, Cephas Hauns and three other persons, left San Antonio to visit the old San Saba silver mines. On the morning of the third day of their journey they were visited by an Indian, who claimed to be a messenger from Chief Isomia, and whose medal he exhibited as his credentials, bearing them a warning from Isomia that about 100 unfriendly savages were on their trail. Rezin Bowie, who spoke many Indian dialects, conferred with the messenger in his tongue, after which he advised his party to select a favorable spot and encamp themselves. A position was chosen near a hill, where the ground was covered with a few trees and some thick underbrush, amidst which a spring gushed from the earth. Working all night, the travelers finally completed a breastwork of sods around the thicket. They placed the servants, horses and pack mules in a covered situation at the spring, and rested awhile to await events. About 6 in the morning, when the sun lit up the hill in front of them, it revealed its summit covered with Indians, who hoisted a white flag. After a consultation Rez Bowie and Buchanan passed outside the trench works to parley with them. As they approached the hill the savages waved their flag and called out: 'How d'ye do? How d'ye do?' and fired on them at the same time. Several bullets passed through Bowie's hunting blouse, leaving him unscratched. Poor Buchanan was not so fortunate, for a bullet struck his leg, breaking it. As Buchanan fell, Bowie caught him by the arm, and lifting him by the shoulder, started to carry him back to shelter. Eight Indians armed with tomahawks pursued Bowie, who, thus heavily burdened, could ill have defended himself, but his party fired from their intrenchments on the advancing foes, killing four of them, and the remaining four ran back to their shelter.

"Firing now began in earnest between the opposing forces, and fortunately the Indians could not discover what number of men were concealed in the bushes back of the little fortifications. The small force, reduced by two—for in addition to Buchanan being wounded, Macalline was killed—fought unceasingly the entire day. Those engaged in the fight said that the contrast in the manner of the two Bowies was most striking; James passed from one point to another, giving orders, looking, and firing. At the same time Rezin maintained an unbroken silence, raised his gun with coolness and deliberation, bringing down a red-skin at each shot. During the night the Indians passed the time mourning their dead, and with the coming of day vanished as quietly as they had appeared. The whites now made preparations for returning to San Antonio. Poor Macalline was buried and rocks piled over his grave to secure it from depredations of wolves. The great trouble was what to do with Buchanan. Rezin Bowie, ever prolific in expedients, made a strong concoction of oak bark by boiling the bark in water. This he thickened with corn meal, and, spreading it on a cloth and sprinkling it with gunpowder, he formed a poultice which he wrapped about Buchanan's leg. Around this he tightly sewed a covering of buckskin, and, putting the patient on his horse, the party started. After several days in Bowie examined Buchanan's leg, a finding it in a fair way to recover, removed the same dressing, and under a rough and simple treatment he recovered entirely. This party of men never made another attempt to reach the San Saba mines."—San Antonio *Cor* St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*.

Care of the Feet.

As is told with mincing naturalism is the care of the feet—pedicuring, as it is called. Alas, alas for the sufferer from corns or bunions! Who can pronounce a cure? Alleviations there may well be, but a cure! This beffles the skill of the wisest chiropodist, but the "ounce of prevention" can be looked to in this regard with excellent effect.

Above all things keep the feet thoroughly clean and well rubbed and manipulated. This will prevent lame joints, and nearly always prevent corns. Once or twice a week they should be soaked in warm water, the toes being gently rubbed all the time. After this warm bath, rub the toes with a weak solution of arnica, and where there is a tendency to bunions paint with iodine. A bandage wet with alum water and put on when retiring is excellent for strengthening tender feet, while sand, soap or emery paper should be used to remove any rough scar skin or cuticle. Over profuse perspiration can be checked by using a powder of chalk and starch, or by bathing in hartshorn and water. Keep the toes as straight as possible. Where there is a tendency to crook or overlap each other it is well to place a thin splint under them at night, tied closely, against which they can be held in place.—Lucy Lillie in *Herald*.

The Calendar.

In the blank grammar school yesterday the divisions of time were under consideration in the class. The teacher had explained the origin of the Gregorian calendar, and recounted the difficulties which arose from the Augustan calendar, and noted the reluctance of the Greek church to adopt the reformed arrangement of time. Then he turned to the class, and said:

"Under what calendar are we living now?"

Silence on the part of the class. But presently the smallest boy of the lot piped out shrilly:

"Under the life insurance calendar!"—*Boston Transcript*.

OUR CHECKER COLUMN.

DECEMBER 18, 1882.

Address all communications to Mr. D. L. GOOTON, Editor, 621 W. Fifteenth St., CHICAGO, ILL.

Hi! Wonderful Play.

In alluding to Mr. Freeman's wonderful performance with the checker men the Woosocket Reporter says: "The world-famed expert of Providence undertook and most successfully carried through one of the most difficult feats of check playing ever attempted. Notice had been given in the paper that on this day contest twenty simultaneously, the best players that could be got together. A great number was present, coming from all parts of the State, and a number coming from Massachusetts, notably, Everett Joy, who came all the way from Cottage City to participate in the contest. Captain Lewis was also there, a man who has played in many lands, and who proved to be a very strong player. William Gould, late of Middleborough, Mass., accompanied the Woosocket delegation and took a hand in the contest.

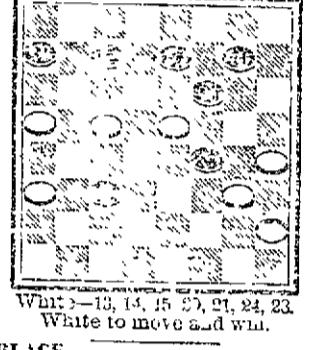
The match took place in the spacious and newly-finished hall on the floor below the regular rooms. Twenty new boards and twenty men of selected men were furnished for the occasion. The boards were arranged the entire length of one side of the room across on one end. Ten of the boards were set with the black men next to Freeman and ten with the white, the players being given the choice of men. Mr. Mason, a well-known player of the club, took Board No. 1, while Mr. Burdick took Board No. 2, and Mr. Clegg occupied the third chair, while Clegg was proved to be a mighty stumbling block at the first board.

At a little past six o'clock the arrangements were all completed by Mr. McKeenzie, who acted as master of ceremonies. Mr. Freeman now stepped into the arena, and play commenced. The first game was a draw, and after taking more than 100 moves it seemed to be a draw, and most of the time for more than three or four seconds. Notwithstanding the strength of the players at the upper end of the line, it went down below to the "magician of the chessboard," as he is called, in numerical order, and at the end of one hour and twenty minutes Freeman had won, and in a draw and drawn one, O. H. Williams, of Worcester, one of the strongest players in the State, was the one to secure the draw.

In order to form a clearer conception of the marvelous feat of hand by Freeman we will give the average number of moves to each game, and the total number of moves to each game. The average is one-half 100 moves, of which 100 is the one-half 100 moves—in 100 moves. The first game took 122 seconds, and the 100th 100 minutes he walked over half a mile. Is there another player in the world who can equal the feat? We think not.

These are the players who took part in the match: Mason, Burdick, Clegg, Williams, Brown, Gould, Morris, W. H. Lewis, Stern, Mullen, Daffy, Clegg, L. W. Tupper, Bates and Smith.

PROBLEM NO. 117.—BY DR. D. L. GOOTON, Black—5, 6, 7, 8, 11, 12, 22.



White—5, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 21, 22, 23. White to move and win.

BLACK—5, 6, 7, 8, 11, 12, 22.

REFERENCE CARD.

At the commencement of the game, the Black men occupy the squares numbered 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606,

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FRIDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1889.

The New York World, says the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, is advised that Calvin S. Brice has now at least fifty out of the seventy-nine votes in the caucus. The little fellows all over the state, who have some grip as ward workers, are now changing front for Brice, for they all like to be on the winning side. The millionaire will win.

From Cincinnati the story comes that an agent of Mr. Brice, one Simon Donavin, approached Allen O. Myers and used his best endeavors to assure O. Myers that silence was golden. The value of silence was said to be \$5,000, which O. Myers declined in glorious style. In view of these things the next appearance of the prickly little Porcupine may be anticipated with renewed interest.

Dr. Talmage is advertising his forthcoming "Life of Christ" in a manner which would do credit to Mr. Barnum. We hear what the Brooklyn divine eats, says and sees, and are not seldom reminded that it is all for the glory of the forthcoming "Life of Christ." The private secretary writes letters, and the doctor inspires them, he preaches on Mars Hill and we get his sermon in advance; he gets himself talked about and it all leads up to the forthcoming "Life of Christ."

The estimates as to the rice crop have been gathered, and it has been cut and housed under unusually favorable circumstances. The present range of values is three-fourths to one cent per pound below importation cost of equal grades of foreign rice. The increase in the consumption of this food product is most extraordinary. A prominent commission firm sends out a table showing that the total consumption of 390,000 barrels of domestic rice in 1882 increased to 615,000 barrels in 1886, and is this year estimated at 515,000.

Those Pennsylvanians are working like beavers to overcome the obstacles in the way of a ship canal to connect the Ohio and the lakes. When will Ohio take the hint and show equal zeal to secure government aid for a water-way via Cleveland and the Muskingum improvement? The Pittsburgh Dispatch, a very enterprising newspaper, has employed a special commissioner whose business it is to survey the route from Lake Erie to Pittsburgh, and his first letter indicates that general interest has been aroused in favor of the enterprise.

The defalcation of ex-Sergeant-at-arms Leedom's assistant, and his own so discreditable plight ought not to be surprising as they seem. Leedom is an Ohio man, and under the calcium light of investigation his local reputation comes out in its true character. Leedom is an ordinary political worker of the most mercenary stripe, such as may be found in every party and in every county. He debauched the politics of his own neighborhood and he succeeded in obtaining the high office which he held for a number of years at Washington. It is not to be wondered at that he should have had an assistant of the calibre of Sillcott. The result is the legitimate fruit of low methods.

"Chinese catarrh," the "Russian grip" or what you will has reached this country, and New York from Harlem bridge to Battery park is expected to be sneezing to-day. The doctors are not yet certain whether the influenza has really come or whether the metropolis as with one accord has caught cold. The board of health has thought best to presume it to be the European epidemic, and has given the following prescription: For Russian influenza or

grip—Spray the affected membrane with a 10 per cent. solution of quinine freely and frequently, and take four or five times a day a pill made as follows: Quinine, three grains; camphor, one-half grain; extract of belladonna, one-fourth grain.

MOURNING FOR DAVIS.

The mourning for Jefferson Davis has not been discouraged in the North—we have been content that the southerners should lay him to rest in their own way. Naturally there has been much of that characteristic self-lorification which may be passed in silence, but when the mild and good-tempered action of Secretary Proctor, in refusing to officially announce the death of Mr. Davis, is made the subject of bitter and insulting criticism, it is due to ourselves to object. Another thing that's wrong, is the effort that is being made to keep up the old sentiments that until now we have been taught by the leaders of that section to support dead.

Here is Mr. S. Taylor Ellison, mayor of Richmond, saying that as the president of the city school board of Richmond, he offered a gold medal to the pupil of the public schools who would write the best essay on Jefferson Davis. He thought that similar medals should be offered throughout the South, so as to perpetuate the history of the confederacy. He said that the people of Virginia would do their duty well and promptly. Virginia was heart and soul in the movement.

The remarks of Mayor Ellison are remarkable as indicating that the coming generation is to be taught that the principles for which Davis suffered were eternally right, and those which triumphed eternally wrong.

Stronger and more offensive still is the language of Governor Gordon of Georgia:

"Ah, my friends, it was fitting that around his bier and his body, so sacred to us, should have been wrapped the flag that went down with his fall from power! [Great applause.] But it was fitting that above his dead body the stars and stripes of the Republic, for the honor and glory of which his blood was shed, should also have floated. [Great applause.]

"Could his cold lips speak, his injunction would be to us: 'Be true to your Confederate memories; be true to the past; but be true to the future of the Union and the Republic as well. [Applause.]

"Ah, my countrymen, it is a glorious thought to me that the flag of the Republic is our flag in all the ages to come, made dearer because Jefferson Davis fought in its defense. [Great applause.] It is a glorious thought to me, as doubtless it is to you, that there is not a star in its blue field that has not been made brighter by Southern courage and Northern patriotism; that there is not one of its red stripes that is not made deeper, richer and redder by Southern blood [great applause]; that there is not one of its white lines that has not been made purer, whiter and holier by Southern character in all public offices." [Great applause.]

Governor Eagle, of Arkansas, in speaking of the official who refused to lower the flag on the Treasury building at Washington in respect to the memory of Jefferson Davis, said that he was the least of all little men he had ever heard of. He said that Arkansas would abide by the resolution, and would favor the erection of a monument to the illustrious dead. He spoke with confidence, as a committee was already at work raising funds.

This is transgressing every rule that should be a guide if the surrender twenty years ago meant anything and if the renewed love of the Union, of which we have heard much, has anything of the ring of sincerity.

It might be considered treason to offer this idea as of local origin, so the clipping is taken from the New York Sun:

"The trouble in this country is that we have too many colleges, and many young men are induced to attend them who might better be devoting the years to preparation for employments for which a collegiate education is not necessary or even desirable, and for which alone their aptitudes and capacities fit them. Most of these institutions, too, are merely high schools. They do not make educated men. But if a young man is determined to educate himself, and, no matter how poor, is ready to fight for the acquirement, depending on his own energies, let him go to college, choosing the best institution he can find."

PRESIDENT M'BRIDE.

HIS ADDRESS TO THE INTER-STATE CONVENTION

OF THE NATIONAL PROGRESSIVE UNION AT INDIANAPOLIS.

The following is the text of the address delivered by President John McBride, of National Progressive Union of Miners and Mine Laborers, to the interstate convention of miners, held at Indianapolis, December 18, 1889:

Gentlemen of the Convention:

It is easier to expose a wrong than to either prevent or correct it, and it is your duty, while assembled here, to point out the best course for your craftsmen to pursue in preventing and eradicating the evils which afflict them, and this done, they must help themselves or continue to suffer.

Much has been said and written about the impositions practised upon miners, but old as the subject is, it still appears far easier both for speakers and writers to "show up" the pernicious systems from which miners suffer, than it is to find a remedy that will be acceptable to the miners themselves.

It is often less difficult for a physician to prescribe medicine than to get his patients to take it, and you will probably experience fewer obstacles in the preparation of a remedial policy than you will encounter in getting your constituents to enact it.

The history of the "joint movement" in this competitive district during the past four years has clearly demonstrated that in an intellectual contest we have been able to hold our own with the owners and operators of mines, and I do not hesitate in saying that, were disputes between mine employers and employees to be adjusted by arbitration, instead of by a resort to strikes, the ability of your representatives, aided by facts and the logic of the situation, would have retained prices and bettered mining conditions throughout the competitive district; but the discordant and demoralized state our forces were in, together with their weakness financially, seemed to court the destruction of conciliatory methods, and invite a conflict with operators which could not but end in loss and disaster to us.

When conciliatory methods had failed to secure us just and equitable conditions and prices, we were justified in resorting to that extreme remedy—a strike. It cannot be questioned but that miners know how to strike and strike hard, but the wisdom generally born of experience has failed as yet to teach us that to know how to strike is not of more importance than to know when to strike to be successful.

The failure of so many of our strikes was due to the fact that they were inaugurated and continued at a time when the miners' labor was not in demand. It is at this time that the interests of operators suffer but little through a cessation of work, and they prefer to risk the gaining of an advantage by this method rather than disclose the weakness of their claims by submitting to an adjustment through a board of arbitration which would be guided by facts and figures.

The late strikes in Illinois and Indiana are fair examples. The operators offered prices and conditions not warranted by market conditions; this was evidenced by their refusal to arbitrate. They said by word and act, "take our terms or starve."

Had time been November 1st instead of May 1st, the operators would not have made such arbitrary propositions; but the season of the year was against us, and outrageous and insulting as were the terms offered, I felt that for our miners to strike at that time of the year, with the coal trade in such a demoralized condition, would simply mean untold hardship and suffering to miners and their families, and end in defeat. I believed in practicing diplomacy, and preferred accepting everything offered, rather than fighting an almost helpless fight; but I would have retaliated at the earliest opportunity by applying the old Mosaic law of demanding "an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth."

A general suspension of mining at stated periods would be the most radical, but the easiest and most effective way of preventing the markets from being glutted with coal.

No surer plan could be adopted for keeping the selling price of coal upon a paying basis—one that would not only allow miners living rates for their labor, but insure the operators of mines a fair return upon invested capital. The objections as to shorter hours and restriction by tonnage cannot be raised against this system, because it does not discriminate between the young and old—the strong and feeble miners—but places them all upon the same level.

To put this plan of restriction in operation, however, would necessitate our interfering at times with the public weal by unsettling and temporarily paralyzing other industries, and this would bring upon us the condemnation of the press and public, both of which are now potent factors in our favor; but "the laborer is worthy of his hire" and if you deem this method of restriction the best adapted to ameliorate your condition in life, the censure of those unacquainted with the hardships imposed upon you through unrequited toil, should not deter you from putting it in force.

I do not doubt the ability of this convention to map out a clean-cut, practical policy, which, if enforced, would soon retrieve the fallen fortunes of our craft but I must remind you that no policy, however good, and no officials, be they ever so able, can or will succeed in ameliorating the conditions surrounding our calling, unless encouraged and sustained by the hearty and determined co-operation of mine workers themselves.

We now have two organizations struggling for supremacy, and this retards progress and mars the harmony that should follow in the wake of organized efforts. The operators, believing (what we know to be true) that to divide is to destroy the forces of organization, smile serenely at the warlike attitude the two organizations occupy towards each other and by every device and strategem known to man, urge and encourage us to "on with the fight."

If miners and mine laborers would but do their duty towards each other thus need not occur, and I am sick and tired of being humiliated year in and year out by having to publish to the world that my craftsmen are so lacking in energy and enterprise that, rather than make proper financial provision in time of peace to protect their interests during periodical and apparently inevitable wage contests, they prefer to be classed as paupers and mendicants. This language may sound harsh and severe to you—it certainly is not pleasant to me—but it is true and we are forcibly reminded of its truth by the fact that during the several months' strike of the nine thousand miners and mine laborers in

Indians and Illinois, only about forty thousand dollars in money and goods was contributed to aid them. This would be but a small amount for the more than sixty thousand workers in this competitive district to pay, but the records show that fully one-half of this sum was contributed by others than mine workers, and this showing is not creditable to us. No wonder that operators so loudly boasted of their ability to starve their miners to submission.

Repeated defeats have done more to demoralize and discourage our forces than anything else, and to restore that confidence now needed to insure concerted action is no light task and my judgment is that it can only be done by the adoption of a vigorous and aggressive policy, backed up by the creation of a fund large enough to guarantee our mine workers protection from hunger's gnawing pains and the vengeance of disappointed employers. Start this fund by calling upon every man employed in or around the mines of this competitive district to contribute, between this and the first of May next, the wages of one fair day's work, and if our craftsmen are desirous of improving the present order of things they will make such a liberal response that, as an incentive, it would speedily augment our organized forces and make it possible for us to act with unanimity and power.

In the call issued for this convention, you are asked to consider the question of restriction by shortening the hours of labor, limiting the tonnage, or by general suspension at stated intervals. None of these methods should be adopted unless you can readily perceive their scope and bearing and thoroughly understand the results that the practical operation of any or all of them would bring to our craft.

I will not now attempt an elaborate discussion of the merits and demerits of a restrictive policy, but simply touch upon what I believe to be the most important features of the proposed methods.

To shorten the hours of labor in and around the mines would not, under conditions similar to those existing for the past five years, reduce the aggregate coal tonnage of this competitive field, but it would add to the health and comfort of our mine workers, and in addition thereto so distribute the work of producing coal that it would necessitate the operation of idle mines, or an increased number of working days, and either of these would absorb the surplus labor surrounding the mines, and thus remove a standing menace to our wage interests.

The miner who is blessed with youth, health and strength, generally favors the eight hour system, because he can do as much work in that time as he usual does in ten hours, but the miner who is growing old and feeble—and God knows they are the ones who should perform the lightest labor and work the fewest hours—as a rule wants to take his own time to do his day's work and he looks upon the limiting of his hours of toil as a curtailment of his ability to earn a living. This is a false method of reasoning but it has and may work against the establishment of the eight hour work day.

By assigning a certain tonnage per day to each miner, based upon the ease with which coal can be mined, and the price paid therefore, the production of coal could be so limited as not to exceed market demands. By this system we would speedily become masters of the market and be able to command better pay for our labor, but like the eight hour system this method meets with opposition. The young man does his work, goes home and complains about the old men remaining in the mine while he is forced to lie idle.

It is impossible to make an equitable division of the physical strength and weakness of our miners, but if this difference of opinion was cast aside and restriction by tonnage put in force, all miners would soon be strengthened financially.

A general suspension of mining at stated periods would be the most radical, but the easiest and most effective way of preventing the markets from being glutted with coal.

No surer plan could be adopted for keeping the selling price of coal upon a paying basis—one that would not only allow miners living rates for their labor, but insure the operators of mines a fair return upon invested capital. The objections as to shorter hours and restriction by tonnage cannot be raised against this system, because it does not discriminate between the young and old—the strong and feeble miners—but places them all upon the same level.

To put this plan of restriction in operation, however, would necessitate our interfering at times with the public weal by unsettling and temporarily paralyzing other industries, and this would bring upon us the condemnation of the press and public, both of which are now potent factors in our favor; but "the laborer is worthy of his hire" and if you deem this method of restriction the best adapted to ameliorate your condition in life, the censure of those unacquainted with the hardships imposed upon you through unrequited toil, should not deter you from putting it in force.

I do not doubt the ability of this convention to map out a clean-cut, practical policy, which, if enforced, would soon retrieve the fallen fortunes of our craft but I must remind you that no policy, however good, and no officials, be they ever so able, can or will succeed in ameliorating the conditions surrounding our calling, unless encouraged and sustained by the hearty and determined co-operation of mine workers themselves.

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SECOND ANNUAL CONVENTION.

SUB-DISTRICT 6, OR DISTRICT 10, N. P. U.

The convention of the above sub-district was held in Cambridge, Thursday, December 12.

Sub-district President W. H. Turner addressed the convention in an excellent manner, after which he introduced Mr. Alex Johnson, vice president of District 10, N. P. U., who addressed the convention in a very able manner.

THURSDAY EVENING SESSION.

Resolved, That we are in favor of creating a large defense fund for the purpose of carrying out the objects of the convention.

Resolved, That in view of the arrangements that are now being made to bring the miners together into one organization with one set of officers and one common fund that we, the miners of the sixth sub-district, favor such action as will, consistent with our organization, bring about a unity of our craft and a working together for common interest.

Resolved, That the questions in the call for the general convention be considered seriouly.

Resolved, That the delegates to the general convention from this sub-district be instructed in favor of restriction by tonnage.

Amended to read that it be by a reduction of the hours of labor to eight per day.

Carried as amended.

The question of a series of suspensions cause before the convention for consideration, and was referred to the committee on resolutions.

Resolved, That we favor an absolute suspension of this competitive district at any and at all times when the question of price is at issue.

We also favor a series of suspensions at stated intervals for the purpose of controlling the output of coal for the general markets of the west and northwest, recognizing said territory as the competitive markets in which we are directly interested.

And that the control of said suspensions shall be in the hands of the national and district presidents and executive boards of the National Progressive Union of miners and mine laborers.

Motion that we postpone the election until to-morrow morning.

Motion that the question of day wages be referred to the committee on resolutions.

Motion that a committee be elected to audit the books of the sub-district.

Motion that they be elected by acclamation.

Motion that the convention be adjourn

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Discover this Week by Independent Investigators.

Mr. A. McGregor of Canton, has come out for Brice, as his second choice after Mr. Warwick.

Charles Kriebbaum has been elected president of the Canton Young Men's Democratic Club.

The National Glass Budget reports 172 pots operating, and 242 idle or in course of completion.

W. S. Becher has been appointed postmaster at North Industry, Stark county vice U. S. G. Apley resigned.

The site of the new Christian church is at the corner of East and Oak streets, not East and South streets, as it was printed Tuesday.

Perry Lodge, No. 87, K. of P., has invited his friends to attend a dancing party to be given New Year's eve, December 31, at Castle Hall.

A stroke of paralysis, this morning, deprived Mrs. Elizabeth Haeverstock, residing on South street, of the use of her entire left side, and her recovery is despaired of.

The text of cards received last evening in Massillon reads: "You are cordially invited to attend The Assembly Ball, Armory Hall, Canton, Friday evening, December 27, 1889."

After endeavoring for several months to successfully manufacture a satisfactory water gas, the Alliance gas company has given up, and will return to the manufacture of common coal gas.

Governor-elect Campbell has sent a favorable answer to a letter from the corresponding secretary of the Equal Rights Association, who inquired what course he would pursue on the subject of woman suffrage.

At a meeting of the Perry township board of education, S. B. Sterns was appointed trustee officer, under the new law which will go into effect January 1. The fees will be the same as a constable now receives, for about the same sort of service.

The sale of the Tippecanoe stone quarry, appraised at \$14,000 was announced to take place yesterday, in Harrison county. Only a few persons were on hand, and the highest bid was only \$8,000. The offer was so low that no sale was effected.

The announcement of the purchase of a site at the corner of East and South streets, for a new Christian church was premature, in this respect, that while the determination to purchase has been reached, and the agreement made, the actual sale has not transpired as yet.

The Dramatic Association has made a change in its plans, by abandoning "Cool Collegians," adopting in its stead "A Box of Monkeys." Those in the cast are studying their parts with ambitious devotion, and are having plenty of amusement out of the enterprise as well.

Agents of the Pennsylvania Company's lines have been instructed to again extend "theatrical rates" to parties of ten or more. This concession entitles parties traveling not less than fifteen miles, to a rate of two cents per mile. This order was withdrawn shortly after the Interstate Commerce act went into effect.

Kessler, 100 of Railroad street, who, in a fit of extraordinary virtue, announced to the world that he had two pairs of new trousers that had probably been stolen, has found their owner. W. F. Breed, the tailor, has discovered the apparel a his own, and it has been restored to him.

A number of the members of the Catholic Young Men's Association are busily rehearsing "Among the Breakers," which will be presented to the public after Christmas, for the benefit of the association. Joseph E. will manage the production, and those who have read the play think it well worth the work being put upon it.

A swindler sold a Carroll county farmer a receipt to increase the weight of wheat without being detected, and then made him sign a contract to divide the proceeds with him. The result—the contract turned up a promissory note, and he had to pay it. That served him exactly right and we give the swindler credit for bringing the true inwards of the farmer to the surface. Not all the farmers are saints.—Wooster Republican.

Louis Hinderer has written an interesting Florida letter to some Massillon friends. The mercury has been averaging about fifty degrees at night, and seventy-five in the day time, he says. Thus far he has experienced one exceptionally cold night, when the thermometer registered thirty-six degrees. He is assisting H. F. Oehler, formerly of this place, who has forty acres of ground, containing ninety bearing orange trees, and one hundred and seventy-five young, non-bearing trees.

The Ohio Horticultural Society met at Columbus this week, but, owing to the meeting of the State Grange, and several local horticultural societies, the attendance was not as good as usual. M. Bitter and Mrs. S. O. Eggert represented the Stark county society. The exhibit was very handsome, Stark county's contribution being one plate of Hyde's Keeper apples, supplied by B. T. Berlin, of Louisville. But though the showing of Stark county was small, it was very creditable, and took first prize in its class.

A party of W. & L. E. railroad officials and stockholders, including President M. D. Woodford, Superintendent W. R. Woodford, Chief Engineer C. A. Wilson, Auditor S. H. Ayres, and Traffic Mana-

ger W. H. Blair, accompanied by Sidney Dillon and a number of other New York capitalists, passed down the road yesterday afternoon to inspect the extension and the vast coal fields on the line. The lion, J. G. Warwick joined them at this station. The party occupied a Pullman vestibule car, and will return to-morrow to Toledo, where the annual meeting takes place next Thursday.

Mrs. Jane Legg, of North Lawrence, was Saturday locked in the county jail on the charge of assault with intent to maim. The complaint was made by a sister-in-law living in the same house, at whom, she claimed, Mrs. Legg threw a flat iron that required the most artful dodging to miss. Mrs. Legg was released after in the day on \$100 bail. She immediately went before Squire Wettach and filed an affidavit charging her husband with assault and battery, alleging that he has abused her in different ways on various occasions. He was released upon the giving of \$100 bail and his hearing set for next Wednesday—Canton Repository.

The then nameless club which was spoken of last Saturday, was fully organized last night, by the adoption of a constitution, and the election of the following officers: President, C. H. Rudolph; vice presidents, C. M. Atwater, Edward Falke; secretary-treasurer, George Crawford; directors, A. H. Coleman, C. H. Rudolph, Edward Pille, Harry Poco, Charles King. The association has been named the Holcomb Club, in honor of the popular prompter, and the immediate purpose for which it has been formed, is to give a series of six hops in Castle Hall, the first to take place the Friday following Christmas. About thirty-five young men have become members.

PERSONALITIES,

And Ministers that Agitate the Society World.

Miss Theodora Ricks will go to Oneida to spend the holidays.

Mr. Charles E. Hamill is dangerously ill with an attack of pleurisy.

Miss Grace Hartzell, of Canton, is the guest of Miss Bayliss, Plum street.

Mrs. J. P. Burton and Miss Clara Burton returned from New York this noon.

S. W. Kitzmiller left on Tuesday for Canal Dover, to be absent a week on business.

Mrs. S. S. P. Banns has gone to Sharpburg, Pa., to spend the holidays at her mother's home.

Dr. J. W. Adair was called home to London, O., to-day, to attend the funeral of his brother.

The death of Mrs. Julius Roup occurred very early this morning, at the residence of Frank Warrth.

Mr. and Mrs. George Willison have gone to Kenosha, Wis., there to visit their son, Mr. Charles Willison.

Miss Clara Van Brackten, of New Castle, Pa., is visiting at the residence of Mr. Simon W. Klotz, on Clay street.

The Misses Mary Ricks and Alice Burton returned last night from Smith college, Mass., to spend the holiday season.

Mrs. H. L. Savidge returned to New Philadelphia this morning, after being for a fortnight the guest of Mrs. Henry Beatty.

Mr. George Mong and Miss Mattie Mong will spend the winter in Florida, visiting the family of John Mong at Tampa.

George R. Cannon, one of the present Perry township constables, will be a Republican candidate for mayor, in the spring.

Mr. Sam J. has returned to Massillon, after spending some months at his home in Hagerstown, Md. He will remain here.

The Rev. C. H. Stocking, a former pastor of the First M. E. Church, is now in charge of one of the finest churches in the United States, located at Burlington, Ill.

Cards have been received in this city for a company to be given by and Mr. Mrs. John C. Weily, Thursday evening, January 2, from 8 to 10 o'clock. Dancing at 10.

Mr. William McClymonds, who has made the West his home for about twelve years on a farm near Hermann, Minn., returned to Massillon last night, and will probably remain here.

Andrew Smith, a former messenger boy in the Postal Union telegraph office in this city, who is now manipulating a telegraph key on the Valley road near Akron, is home for his holiday vacation.

Miss Agnes Priest, sister of Mrs. James A. Hackett, died at her home in Loudonville, Monday. The funeral will be on Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Hackett has been in Loudonville for some time.

Mrs. John Silk very unexpectedly and pleasantly surprised the United Brethren Sunday school Sunday by presenting it with 156 well selected and brand new volumes, which were added to the library.

D. B. Lee, of Carrollton, who was in the city Tuesday, says he has made a recent purchase of 40,000 pounds of wool at thirty cents. The purchases were made in Beaver county, Pa., Columbiana and Jefferson counties, Ohio, and in Hancock and Brooke counties, W. Va.—Steubenville Gazette.

Mr. Edward A. Peacock, one of Massillon's young men carving out for himself a successful business career in Chicago, reached home last night, and will remain until after Christmas. When Mr. Peacock doffs his hat its chaste interior exclaims in lurid red, "the world's fair in

County Seat Notes.

CANTON, Dec. 16.—A. H. Braucher, a young man of twenty years and a son of highly respected parents in this county, was arrested Saturday on a charge of forgery. It is alleged he forged the name of W. H. Hoover, his employer at New Berlin, this county, on checks calling for \$276.32. He admitted the forgery when

Mr. Al. J. Baxter, a popular young restaurateur, dropped dead at his place of business on East Tuscarawas street at midnight Friday. Heart disease was the cause. He was 82 years of age and leaves a wife and one child. He was a director of the base ball association.

Mrs. Margaret Medill died at her residence in this city last night after a long illness from dropsy. She was aged 87 years, and has resided here for years, and was noted for her graces of mind and works of charity. She was the mother of Joseph Medill, editor of the Chicago Tribune.

Real Estate Transfers.

For the week ending Dec. 17th, 1889, reported for THE INDEPENDENT by H. H. Trump's Sons, abstractors of title.

Canton: August Bauman to Sarah Smith, pt. No. 4018, \$1,25; D. E. Platter to Charles D. Rod and Charles Brown, pt. Nos. 4027, 4028, 4029, \$1,700; A. C. Hall to Charles D. Rod and Chas. Brown, pt. No. 4022, \$500; Harrison H. and W. B. Shanahan to Rod and Brown, 14 lots, \$8,75; John McGregor to Daugherty and Swett, No. 3099, \$550; Louis Schaefer's executor to Emil Walther, pt. No. 1988, \$550; C. R. Dunce to Mumaw and L. Gerber, pt. No. 1473, \$1,500; M. S. Warner to A. E. Fielding, 1938, \$575; Catherine W. to Edward S. Raff, pt. No. 45, \$1,000; James Valley to W. J. Piero, pt. 3187, \$600; James Valley to E. Kitzmiller, No. 3175 and pt. Nos. 3176-7, \$1,000; C. A. and L. E. Daugherty to J. E. Kitzmiller, No. 2322, \$6,500.

Massillon: Emma F. Wells to Z. T. Bally, pt. 112 and 113, first ward, \$8,000; Z. T. Bally to S. R. Wells, pt. 337, first ward, \$2,500; Louis L. Rees to Sarah A. Reese, 3.97 acres third ward, \$1,500; Jacob Knott to Catherine Stucker, No. 883, third ward, \$2,000.

Alliance: John F. Zimmerman to Elizabeth A. Nelson, pt. 698, \$699, 700, \$1,700; Chester Hartzell to Robert Witham, No. 145, E. Teeter's add., \$4,000.

A PARALLEL CASE.

Mr. Folger Calls to Mind Another Defalcation.

Though an obstinate attack of sciatica holds Robert H. Folger, Esq., flat on his back it does not prevent him from reading the papers, nor from taking entertainingly on the topics of the times. Having somewhere seen it printed that there had never before been a defaulter discovered in the office of the sergeant-at-arm of the House of Representatives, Mr. Folger recalled a circumstance similar to the one now engrossing public attention, that occurred some time in the fifties. It seems that in one of those years one Caleb J. McNulty, of Ohio, was sergeant-at-arms of the House. He was either from Knox or Franklin county, and though a soldier by trade, he had by his bravery pushed himself forward, and had occupied a seat in the Ohio House of representatives, and served as clerk of the same body. It was McNulty who said when the state banks were being discussed, "I want no better light to guide me in the pathway of my duty than that which would be reflected by the burning of every banking house in Ohio."

McNulty was soon after made sergeant-at-arms of the national House and was a little later discovered short a large sum. Whether he was removed, or permitted to resign, Mr. Folger did not recollect. He was certainly, however, as to his Democracy. McNulty afterward enlisted during the Mexican war, and died while marching to the front, and was buried at Helena, Ark.

DIVORCE PROCEEDINGS

Eugen Fowday in the Court of Common Pleas.

A petition in divorce was filed Tuesday, at 10 o'clock at the county seat, and served upon the defendant, Charles W. Rossell of this city, at noon. Carrie M. Russell appears as plaintiff, and asks for legal separation from her husband charging him with habitual drunkenness, gross neglect and being guilty of various acts of cruelty. She also petitions the court to enjoin Charles W. Russell from disposing of \$20,000 worth of property, making as parties to this action, their children, Zulu May, and Aline Fay.

We are greatly indebted to business men and others for helping in the furnishing of the rooms, and for financial aid, and believe others will contribute if called upon, and we hope to live them the opportunity in the near future.

IT IS FEASIBLE,

But the Route Should be Through the State of Ohio.

Col. Thomas P. Roberts, says the Akron Beacon, one of the state canal commission, of Pennsylvania, appointed by Gov. Beaver to inquire into the feasibility of constructing a ship canal from Lake Erie to the Ohio river, makes the statement that the scheme is practicable. He asserts that sufficient water supply can be obtained for such a water-way. The proposed course of the canal is through New Castle, Sharon and Conneaut Lake. Along the line are situated 38 blast furnaces which use annually 3,000,000 tons of ore. Water compensation, he thinks, would reduce the freight \$1 on each ton, and this together with the reduction on other supplies, which would be affected by it, would mean an annual saving of from \$3,000,000 to \$4,000,000 to the manufacturers of that region. Col. Roberts' statements have called forth a criticism from Capt. J. J. Seint, of Pittsburgh, who denies that there would be sufficient water obtainable to supply such a canal during the dry months of summer, and affirms that freight rates on ore are much lower than claimed by Col. Roberts. He is forced to admit, however, that six months of navigation, which he does not deny is possible, would be the means of a great saving in the cost of transportation.

A new idea embraced in Ely's Cream Balm, Catarrh is cured by cleansing, and healing, not by drying up. It is not a liquid or snuff, but is easily applied into the nostrils. Its effect is magical and a throughout treatment will cure the worst cases. Price 50c.

TO BECOME ECONOMITES.

Massillonians Covered and Apply for Membership.

At Economy, Pa., there flourishes the one settlement of the Economic Society and they have made frequent drafts upon Massillon for mechanical talent. Among those to go to Economy from here were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Feicht of whom it is said that being natives of Economy, they ran away in their early life, in order to get married. The Pittsburgh Times adds this interesting chapter in which Mr. and Mrs. Feicht figure:

"It is authoritatively known that fifteen people, tired of ordinary life, will apply for membership in the Economic Society and ask for admission at its 50th anniversary in Economy. Among the applicants are: The others are Doctor and Mrs. Benjamin Feicht and their daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Feicht, three daughters and one son. All the parties are wealthy and own property at Economy and Beaver Falls."

"In regard to the introduction of the marriage law into the Economic Society at Economy, Jonathan Lenz, who acts as trustee and minister to the little flock, says: 'We have no idea of adopting a marriage law. Celibacy is one of our fundamental rules, and to go back on it now would prove all of us fools, or else the founders of our sect were fools.'

"Neither marry nor to be given in marriage is our principle. Still we do not think people who marry shall be damned forever. We believe that after death they shall have to work out the whole process, while we go on to the resurrection."

"I do not know of any more families to be admitted into our sect in February. Married people can come in whether they have children or not, if they are moral and desire to follow our principles. The wife does not have to join because the husband does, and vice versa. We will not separate them unless they so desire, but they must not raise families after joining us. We will allow them to bring their children with them so long as they live morally. When the children become of age they must choose for themselves. If they like our principles, all well and good; if not, we tell them kindly that we wish them to leave us, as they might breed disturbance."

Order of Solon.

The local lodge, Order of Solon, has elected the following officers: President, William Welker; vice president, Charles Arthur; secretary, W. J. Oberlin; treasurer, C. F. Von Kanel; marshal, M. Gannon; chaplain, A. E. Oberlin; guardian, C. Evans; sentinel, A. J. Masters; trustee, A. A. Hallock; Fred Shao, John Walker.

A prophet, they say, is no good in his own country; but there is an exception to this proverb. Dr. Bell has been infinite good to his countrymen, and his Cough Syrup has become a natural balm.

Cathartic Pills are Whips

To the liver and bowels, but give no strength. The more you take the more you need. Miles' Pills (M. P.) positively strengthen. The longer taken the less required. Samples free at Z. T. Bally's Drug Store.

Salt Renns.

With its intense itching, dry hot skin, often broken into painful cracks, and the little watery pimples, often causes indescribable suffering. Hood's Sarsaparilla has wonderful power over this disease. It purifies the blood and excretes. Send for book containing many statements of cures, to C. A. Wood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Look to your Heart

Mrs. Charles Greenwood of Indianapolis had what the doctors called, asthma, but she got a little relief until she took Dr. Miles' New cure which soon made her long winded, stopped the pain in her heart, and the humor, and the skin her without a swelling of ankles, constipation etc sold at Z. T. Bally's Drug Store.

After diphtheria, scarlet fever or pneumonia, Hood's Sarsaparilla will give strength to the system, and expell all poison from the blood.

Have you seen the 5-five mile horse blanket? It is not only good for the horse, but it is good for you as well.

It's a delight to see the horse's Pills they make everybody well and happy.

Effects of Modern Life.

Eminent authoritatives unanimously agree that the high pressure metabolism of modern life are rapidly making a race of helpless invalids—subject to all manner of nervous affections, headache, insanity, dizziness, neuralgia, backache, hysteria, nervous troubles of the heart, stomach, kidneys, brain, etc. Ladies and gentlemen who are thus afflicted, or who are compelled to keep late hours, do much mental or physical work, weary about business or domestic troubles, should remember that no other remedy in the world will so effectually cure those diseases, retain or build up the brain and nervous system, as Dr. Miles' great discovery, the Restorative. It contains no opium, morphine. Trial bottles free at Z. T. Bally's Drug Store.

WILLIAM ROBERTS, M. D. F. R. C. P., "Pregnancy is a fruitful cause of Bright's disease. The relative proportion of cases between the ages of 20 and 45, are 80 women to every 100 men, while after this period the mortality falls to 59 women to every 100 men. Women during pregnancy are especially liable to contract kidney disease, which, if neglected will terminate in Bright's Disease. Keep the kidneys active, and maintain a healthy flow of urine by the frequent use of Walker's Safe Cure, during the period of pregnancy. It will keep the kidneys healthy and active.

CASTORIA</div

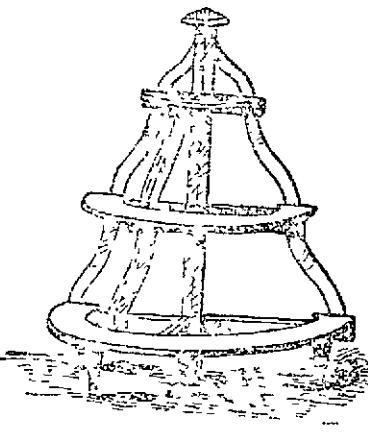
ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

SUBJECTS PERTAINING TO HORTICULTURE CONSIDERED.

A Folding Plant Stand Which Is Very Useful for Winter—Flowering Plants—Temperature and Other Matters to Be Considered—Sauces to Protect the Carpet.

For winter-flowering plants, which must be kept in the rooms of a dwelling, a very convenient contrivance is the folding plant stand, as shown in the cut, which is taken from a design published in Gardening for Pleasure. It is hinged, so as to shut up like a camp-stool. The shelves fit in between the frames, resting at each end on narrow cleats, and can be taken out and laid away, or packed with the folded stand for easy transportation. Rollers can be attached to the feet so the stand can be moved about easily, but this is not in general desirable, as the stand is not heavy enough to remain stable by its own weight when on rollers, or to be difficult to lift from place to place.

Plants on this or similar stands may be provided with saucers to remove all chances of wetting the carpet, but it is not as a rule best to keep water in the saucers. It is better to water the earth from the top, giving barely water enough to pass to the bottom, and the best plan is to take the plants down from the stand when watering them, to some place where the water will do no damage. Let the water drain off thoroughly, pick off any dead leaves, and in replacing change the plants so that each side may get its fair share of the light. If the same side is kept always towards the light the plant is apt to grow distorted, leaning towards the side of the light.



A FOLDING PLANT STAND.

One great difficulty in "winter gardening" is the matter of temperature. If, for instance, bouvardia or begonias be in an average warmth of 45 degrees at night, they will barely live and will not flower or be healthy. On the other hand, if cannae or geraniums be subjected to an average of 65 degrees at night, by fire heat in winter, the flowers will generally drop prematurely. As a rule, more so called green house plants will endure a high temperature than there are of hot house plants that will endure a low temperature; so when no distinction can be made, the higher temperature should be maintained.

Apple Maggot and Potato Rot.

A bulletin from the Maine agricultural experiment station relative to the apple maggot gives the following directions: Thoroughly and promptly destroy all refuse from infested fruit, apple pomace, waste about the house, etc.

Promptly destroy windfall apples and infested fruit.

Destruction should be immediate after the first of August, and nothing short of deep burying, burning or feeding to swine or cattle will be effective.

These precautions should be universally adopted.

The sale or importation of infested fruit should be prohibited.

The same bulletin gives seven ways of preventing the potato rot which we reproduce for the readers of The Farmer and Home.

Burn the tops and leaves in the fall after the crop is gathered to destroy the winter spores contained in them.

Gather all the small potatoes, for if allowed to decay in the field the winter spores in them will start the disease the following summer.

Select seed for planting, if possible, from fields or localities except from the disease the previous season.

Rotate the potato crop, as the winter spores germinate the following spring and finding no food plants must perish.

Burn all decayed potatoes taken from the cellar or bins and other potato refuse; do not throw them on the compost heap, as the spores retain their vitality and are spread far and wide with the manure.

The winter spores do not germinate very early in the spring. The planting of early varieties that mature before the parasite can get a start has been recommended.

If cut seed is used the surface should be allowed to dry, for when placed in the ground the winter spores would find ready entrance to the tubers through the freshly cut surface.

A Fortune in Truffles.

A big fortune awaits any one who can successfully cultivate truffles, according to The American Garden. There ought to be no more difficulty in this than mushrooms, but somehow no one has done it yet. A French gentleman named Kieffer has ventured on experiments. All he has done so far is to make them grow abundantly on spots where naturally they are found. In a wild state they grow wholly under ground, and dogs are trained to locate them by smell.

Bordeaux Mixture for Potato Rot.

Attention has been called to the experiment of using the Bordeaux mixture for the prevention of potato rot. The Ohio experiment station has been trying a series of similar experiments and found the difference per acre in favor of the above treatment was 62.2 bushels. Tubers thus treated were always free from scab. By adding London purple to the Bordeaux mixture it answers for the potato beetle as well as the rot. The Massachusetts Hatch experiment station also confirms these opinions.

CHRISTMAS IN NORWAY.

The Curious Mythological Story of the Norsemen. (Special Correspondence.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 12.—From the old Norse mythology, rich in legend and saga, have been derived many of the customs with which the Christian Christmas festival is observed, and among the Swedes and Norwegians in this country—veritable sons of Thor, as many of them seem to be in their rugged virility and massive strength—the Christmas tide is hardly less a celebration of the death of Baldur, the god of light, or the light of the world, than of the birth of our Lord Jesus Christ.

They borrow the significance of the feast of the winter solstice, in other words, from a myth that in poetic sentiment shadows forth a meaning at least suggestive and typical of the story of the nativity, and in many of the Norwegian and Swedish homes in our own northwestern states the games and customs with which the holiday festival is enriched come directly from the customs of the Norsemen. In New York city this is hardly true. Like the citizens of other foreign origin, they have their distinctively national churches and societies, and in these associations the older customs are still preserved in a modified form, but there is less each year of the picture-que home life and northern manners among them. I found less distinctive Scandinavian celebration last year than seems possible among so intelligent and earnest a people, and the most characteristic of all the festivity is among them last Christmas is the one in the little Scandinavian church in William street, South Brooklyn.

It seems a pity that this is so, for of the many poems of the world's religions that are founded on the dying of the year that of Baldur seems the quaintest and most beautiful. He was the son of Thor and Frigga, and resembled Apollo in his attributes of light and beauty. When light and the warmth and brightness of the northern summer came to die on the eve of the shortest day in the year, Baldur was slain. He had been troubled by horrid dreams and premonitions of evil which he and the other gods failed to interpret, and Frigga, determined to protect him, if possible, exacted an oath from every thing from Virginia that brought first prices and gave such excellent satisfaction that the dealers want "more from the same place."

The A. Loki, who was the god of darkness and evil, and who hated Baldur, inquired about this, and Frigga told him what she had done. Only from the mischievous had she taken no pledge, because it was, she said, so young and so little that it had not seemed worth while. Baldur, like Achilles, had been made invulnerable by his mother's tender care, and it came to be one of the favorite sports in the games of the gods for him to stand in and receive unharmed the assaults of all the weapons of the other asas, or gods. Loki traveled away to the south country, and, gathering the mischievous, he fashioned a spear whose head was made of the wood of the despised parasite. This he took with him to the winter festival of the gods, and when Baldur stood up, Loki asked Asa Hod, the blind god, why he did not cast a spear at the sun god. Hod replied that he could not, because he was blind, and Loki told him that he would direct the spear. He did so, Hod buried it, and Baldur was slain.

Ever afterward, at the feast of the winter solstice, the mischievous was among the Norsemen an emblem of the myth, and not merely a bit of meaningless decoration. When Christianity made its way northward, the priests among the Germans and Scandinavians forbade the introduction of the mischievous into the churches, but the prohibition was not long effective, and today it is connected with Christmas games, though less among the Scandinavians than further south, where it grows most.

But how should the commemoration of Baldur's death become blended with the celebration of Christmas? I asked of a veritable Scand. who has studied the traditions of his own and other races long and earnestly.

"It can't," he answered, "the two are one. I do not mean that Baldur and Christ are one, though some Christian writers have tried to show that Baldur was merely the northern heathen's dream of the Messiah. I mean that their death and birth are commemorated in these winter feasts which have been celebrated by all nations and all religions at about the time of the winter solstice. The Prince of Wales, the Celts, the Greeks, the Indians, the Celts, the Romans, the Jews, the Hebrews, and the Christians have all taken that season for their most important fest. Among the Druids it was the oak ceremonial, which led to the custom of bonfires and bonfires. Grimm traces these back to the Twelfth century in Germany. The Hindoo feast of Laksman is celebrated with charity to every man being. The Romans and Greeks observed their saturnalia by giving them slaves temporary freedom and license.

Observe that these are all celebrated after the hind and man's labor for the year is closed and the year itself dies. The Rev. Dr. Jenkins, in his work on Jewish chronicles, says it is a vulgar opinion in Italy that Christ was born on Dec. 25. The feast is held then, simply because it is the world's time for a feast. Among our own people King Mardon the Good, the foster son of King Ethelstan, of England, tried, in the tenth century, to abolish the sacrificial feasts with which we honored Baldur, and to substitute the Christmas celebration. It failed, and was compelled to take part in the old heathen rite himself, but he will prevail after he had passed away. There had been cattle, swine and horses sacrificed, and occasionally human lives, but this, of course, is no longer the custom."

The whole secret of successful turkey raising is summed up by a California poultry man thus: Let the little ones alone; keep them shut up at night, keep them free from ice.

Authorities in such matters advise the marketing of comb honey while fresh, as it gains the best prices while in this condition.

FARM AND GARDEN.

SUBJECTS SURE TO INTEREST FARMERS AND STOCKMEN.

A Plea for More Good Mutton with Which to Supply a Large Demand—Farmers Have Neglected a Profitable Meat Industry by Breeding Entirely for Wool.

The opinion is very generally entertained that the sheep is the most stupid of our domestic animals. Shepherds, however, well know that some sheep possess plenty of sense, and that the sheep's memory is, as a rule, quite as good or better than that of any other farm animal.



HEAD OF A CHOICE SPRING LAMB.

While looking about the stock yards a month or so ago, The Rural New Yorker's artist came upon the lamb whose head is pictured here. It is certainly an intelligent head, and, according to the artist, ought to be an intelligent animal. He was engaged in a work that will, if carried out, bring profit to American farmers. In the words of Rural New Yorker, though he died for the cause, the flavor of his flesh may help to stimulate the demand for good American mutton to such a point that farmers will see them clearer to meeting it. This was a "spring" lamb—a cross of a Southdown and a common ewe. He was one of a choice lot from Virginia that brought first prices and gave such excellent satisfaction that the dealers want "more from the same place."

There is a demand in all our large markets for good mutton but it is impossible to supply this demand, for the reason that first class mutton cannot be obtained at anything like a reasonable price. The mutton that is sold in the markets does little besides ruining its own reputation. Parties who have eaten Canadian mutton wonder why such meat cannot be found here. The fact is that too many American farmers have utterly neglected the breeding of mutton sheep. They have bred entirely for wool, and the result is that they have well nigh ruined a very profitable meat industry. It is high time that steps were taken to stop this retrograde movement.

A Good Cow.

A good cow is flat ribbed just back of the shoulders and has well sprung ribs further back. She has broad, flat ribs and so far apart that one can lay two fingers between them. Her skin should be loose and flappy over the flank and her umbilical development should be firm and strong, with the veins of the belly very prominent. She should be broad between the eyes, should have a medium length, straight face and bright and prominent eyes. Besides, the poll or forehead should be long between the horns and the eye; the neck should be clean and thin and backbone strong, the pelvic arch high, the haunches thin to give ample room for a large udder, and the tail should be long, slim or flat. She should have a long udder, extending well back and front—one that will be soft and flabby when milked out—and should have a three-fold, wedge-shaped form, the general tendency of weight being towards the udder, indicating power to produce milk.

A Story That Is Told.

It is told that in some parts of South Australia a contrivance to supplant the "decoy" wether in yarding sheep at the shearing shed has been adopted, and with apparent success. A large mirror is fixed at the end of the lane. The sheep, seeing themselves reflected in this, march straight up to it. The mirror has to be strong plate glass, and even then it is questionable whether it would stand the butting of a pugnacious old ram. The idea seems very feasible and might prove effective in trucking sheep.

The Fattening of Swine.

Now is the time to commence pushing the pork hogs. After having the run of the pea field, chufas and potatoes, they ought to be fat enough for pork with very little or no corn at all. The fattening of hogs is a simple question of plenty of fattening food administered as often as three times a day, with proper shelter from cold and wet. A pound of food fed now will produce as much as a pound and a half will in January.

Agricultural Briefs.

Intelligent feeding is as necessary for the hog as for any other animal, it will not thrive on anything and everything.

Overfeeding; the hogs may be the cause of leg weakness, soft eggs, poor hatches and impurity, and is often the cause of his becoming egg bound.

A writer on equine subjects gives what he says is an Arabic text: "Observe your horse when he is drinking out of a brook; if, in bringing down his head, he remains square, without bending his limbs, he possesses sterling qualities and all parts of his body are built symmetrically."

The whole secret of successful turkey raising is summed up by a California poultry man thus: Let the little ones alone; keep them shut up at night, keep them free from ice.

Authorities in such matters advise the marketing of comb honey while fresh, as it gains the best prices while in this condition.

Care of the Eyes.

Sit erect in your chair when reading, and as erect when writing as possible. If you bend downwards you not only gorge the eyes with blood, but the brain as well, and both suffer. The same rule should apply to the use of the microscope. Get one that will enable you to look at things horizontally, not always vertically.

Have a reading lamp for night use. N. B.—In reading the light should be on the book or paper and the eyes in the shade. If you have no reading lamp, turn your back to the light and you may read without danger to the eyes.

Hold the book at your focus; if that begins to get far away, get spectacles.

Avoid reading by the flickering light of the fire.

Avoid staining the eyes by reading in the gloaming.

Reading in bed is injurious as a rule. It must be admitted, however, that in cases of sleeplessness when the mind is inclined to ramble over a thousand thoughts a minute, reading readies the thoughts and conduces to sleep.

Do not read much in a railway carriage. I myself always do, only in a good light, and I invariably carry a good reading lamp to hook on behind me. Thousands of people would travel by night rather than by day if the companies could only see their way to the exclusive use of the electric lamp.

Authors should have black ruled paper instead of blue, and should never strain the eyes by reading too fine types.

The bedroom blinds should be red or gray, and the head of the bed should be toward the window.

Those ladies who not only write, but sew, should not attempt the black seam by night.

When you come to an age that suggests the wearing of spectacles, let no false modesty prevent you from getting a pair. If you have only one eye, an eyeglass will do; otherwise it is folly.

Go to the wisest and best optician you know of, and state your wants and your case plainly, and be assured you will be properly fitted.

Remember that bad spectacles are most injurious to the eyes, and that good and well chosen ones are a decided luxury.

Get a pair for reading with, and if necessary a long distance pair for use out of doors.—Cassell's Magazine.

Rales from the Gun Arabic.

In the visions of the night Malek Ak Drawbar lay upon his bed, and saw all peoples of the earth hastening together, to be assigned to their future abiding places. As he looked off to the left he saw a vast multitude, whom no man might number, flocking by themselves, and at short intervals large crowds came from various directions to join themselves with this great throng. He noticed also that all these people regarded each other with strong but ill concealed suspicion. "And who are these?" asked Malek Ak Drawbar, "who outnumber the sands of the seashore for multitude?" "Oh, those fellows!" replied his guide, "those are the men who discovered Artemus Ward and brought out Bill Nye." "And what will be done with them?" asked Malek. "Can't tell," replied his guide; "they're not all in yet; they'll be coming in along for the next century." And then Malek Ak Drawbar, remembering that he had once written to The Gooner Habibee that he was the first man to find Mark Twain and develop the humor that was then latent in him, gave a cold shiver a foot long and awoke. "It was a close squeak for me," he said, and he resolved that during the rest of his life he would tell the truth, so far as it was compatible with editorial writing on a reform paper.—Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

A Leprous Princess in Paris.

The London leper has caused, I hear, quite a scare. I have no doubt that there has always been lots of leprosy in the world, but that we know nothing about it, because the doctors give it a fine Greek name of disease into graphic English? If there were a descriptive name that we could understand for every malady a long step would be taken towards curing them. What meaning, for instance, does the word eczema convey to the unlearned mind? Whenever I hear doctors giving evidence to a jury I feel as if they were talking in a foreign language which nobody but themselves can understand. It would, perhaps, startle the world to hear that the Prince of Wales' leper could find his match in a palace in this city, where there is a leper high and mighty from a heraldic standpoint. She is on kissing terms with our royalties. This illustrious person has been nearly twenty years attacked with the disease, which is kept in subjection by careful daily treatment. I never heard that she had given it to any one. There is, however, no doubt whatever as to the nature of her affection. They say that the primary cause of leprosy in her case was the consanguine marriage of her ancestors.—Paris Letter.

The Stone Elephant.

There is a stone elephant in Inyo county, California. The rock that has taken the form of an elephant is a dark gray granite that is almost the color of the skin of an elephant. The first travelers in California, it is said, on catching sight of it, thought that they had found a petrified mastodon. A Piute Indian, on being asked if he had ever seen the stone elephant, replied, "Yash, me see him many year go. Long time Injun no see him, now see him all same in big show up Virginny City."—New York Tribune.

How He Worked It.

Oakland, Md., rejoices in the possession of a dusky citizen who cannot read, but that lack does not prevent him from poring over the newspapers and imagining that he is absorbing information through his finger ends. Not long ago some official had occasion to record his name, when the following colloquy ensued: "What is your name?" "George Newton Sandomire, sal." "How do you spell it?" "Spell it! Don't spell it at all, sal. I just writes it right down" —Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

DIETER'S CROWN BAKING POWDER



BAKING POWDER

Recommended by the highest medical and chemical authorities, and to its absolute purity, whole-some strength, and wonderful strength. Every can guarantees the work of any other baking powder costing twice as much. Every can guarantees the work of any other baking powder costing twice as much.

DIETER'S CROWN BAKING POWDER.

1 lb. Can, 20c.; 1 lb. 10c.; 1/2 lb., 5c.

If your dealer does not keep it, do not let him persuade you to buy some other, he is to be just as good, but ask him to ougle you by getting DIETER'S CROWN BAKING POWDER.

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DR. TALMAGE IN GREECE.

His Journey by Land and Sea
from Naples to Athens.

INCIDENTS OF THE TRIP.

Discomforts of Travel in Italy—A Great Future for the Country—Fine Appearance of the Military—The Seats of Perfect Health—Food and Sleep

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ATHENS, Nov. 19.—Since leaving Rome our time, with the exception of two days spent in Naples, has been almost fully occupied in travel. I miss American comforts in this my pilgrimage, but I am more than glad I undertook it, all the same, because I am receiving impressions which will be of permanent value to me. Of the imperial city I perhaps said enough in a former letter. I left it with reluctance, for although I worked like a beaver while there, I accomplished but little in the way of doing anything like justice to the notable things, ancient, mediæval and modern, with which I found myself surrounded. The religious associations of the city greatly impressed me, as appeared in the last effusion you received from my pen. Travel makes the liberal man.

I feel impelled to say something of the political condition of Italy, as it struck me after observations, circumscribed by narrow limits, I know, but honestly made, and, I believe, without prejudice. Rome, the capital, the center of the national life, appeared to my view, as indeed it is and is likely to be seen by other eyes than mine, as the most remarkable combination of the ancient, the mediæval and the modern that can be conceived. As I walked its dirty streets—these are not as nasty as they used to be, I am informed, but surely they are bad enough yet, even worse than my beloved New York—I was impressed strongly with this threefold character of the city which will ever be imperial. Perhaps I was not fanciful in thinking that I read in the dignified carriage of its best citizens their consciousness of a great future for the kingdom of which Rome is the capital. The Italians please as well as interest me beyond expression. They are a sturdy and hardy looking people, and I attach great importance to this fact. The soldiers of the young nation compare favorably in their manly appearance with any military I have seen. As I looked at them I saw much to remind me of an old print dear to my boyhood days, in which Roman legions were represented advancing to the fight. In solidity of figure, as in countenance, the soldiers of modern Italy resembled strikingly, as I saw them, the legion as a great artist had depicted it, with due regard unquestionably to ancient authorities. Italian soldiers, in short, look like thoroughbred Romans. Nor was I less favorably impressed with the inhabitants as a whole, "barring" some disadvantages and objectionable qualities with which an old New Yorker cannot fail to be acquainted. Its educated class, I feel convinced, will lead the Italian nation into a great future. A people capable of superior physical exploit, possessing the orderly and practical genius of old Rome, and this associated by long familiarity and cultivation with religious art and devotion, fired by grand historic traditions, and feeling the inspiration of renewed nationality—this, I think, describes the leading citizens of modern Italy. Time will remove apparent incongruities and put an end to conflicts which, in my judgment, are more apparent than real. The pope has lost his temporal power it is true, but the Italian people are still greatly influenced, perhaps not less on this account, by religious faith, which has no real conflict with the progressive spirit of modern civilization. Looking at the ruins of the splendid civilization of ancient Rome, and photographing on my memory, I hope with ineffaceable impression, its miracles of sacred art, I still welcome the sight of miles of new streets of the modernity of modern houses, nor fear that Nineteenth century progress will impair the value of an enabling pride in a great history, and the softening and gracious influences of religious art and devotion. Our stay in Rome was all too short and busy. Dr. Talmage was indefatigable while there, as everywhere indeed, and that curiosity trunk of his, as weighted with Roman specimens, is a miracle of ponderosity and a godsend to exacting officials.

Dr. Talmage's use of his time while in Rome was a miracle of energy. But his strenuousness is never long continued, and this is why, I think, it is so effective and original in its results. I may take advantage of almost constant intimacy with him in this trip to let the public into the probable secret of his great health and still promising vigor. The man who has undertaken to write the "Life of Christ" additional to exacting pulpit and editorial duty is a great eater and a great sleeper. He always eats the best food he can get, but insists on its being prepared in a plain, wholesome manner. The doctor eats no gravies, no pastry, no rich dishes, no fish. He prefers steaks, chops, plain roast beef, potatoes, bread and butter to anything else. When sounded on the subject, he attributed his wonderful state of preservation and capacity for work to two things, viz., the observance of unvarying regularity in taking his meals and an abundance of sleep. The custom in Italy is to take coffee and rolls at 8, luncheon at 12 and dinner at 7. This custom is not observed by my clerical friend, who prefers to make his own choice of viands and to eat just when he pleases. He is severely a non-conformist in these respects, and I feel sure that when he is in America his choice of a hotel is always of one kept on the European plan. This is the order of his dietary: He takes steak and coffee at 8, a substantial dinner at half-past 12, and a light supper at 6, thus giving the cooks and waiters at houses where we consider considerable annoyance, as they

dislike to till orders at odd times. I said he was a great sleeper. Every noon, immediately after dinner, he retires to rest and sleeps a whole hour. He believes that we owe to nature a certain amount of rest, and has carefully ascertained how much he himself requires for the maintenance of good health and necessary strength. Thus he takes whenever it can be done. If his engagements are such as to render it absolutely impossible for him to enjoy his requisite amount of sleep he makes a memorandum of how much he has lost, and as soon as he gets an opportunity, he pays this debt to nature. "Sometimes," he said the other night while explaining the secret of his excellent health, "I find I owe myself a whole week's sleep and then I shut myself up and take it. I have preached for thirty years, and unless I have been away from the city, I have never once been absent from my church, except the week we laid away my oldest boy, DeWitt, and now, after more than three decades of the hardest kind of work, I feel that my best years are yet to come."

However numerous and pressing his engagements, Dr. Talmage rests at least thirty minutes after every meal, when he feels ready for any amount of work. He says he can accomplish twice as much by the exercise of that simple precaution as he could without regarding it. And he certainly does stand the most trying wear and tear better than most men do the ordinary routine of a quiet and uneventful life.

Our journey from Rome to Naples was of about six hours' duration, and undertaken after only five hours' sleep. I must say that my most sanguine impressions of Italy and matters Italian do not reconcile me to the discomforts and annoyances of railroad travel in that sunny land. Virtue was rewarded, however, and patient continuance in the train did at length bring us to the city guilty of the proud boast: "See Naples and die." While I cheerfully recognize the beauty of the modern streets of that populous town, I feel obliged to say that these streets resemble those of the same class everywhere else so much, that, beyond mentioning them, nothing need be said about them. It is in old Naples that one sees monumenally tall, quaintly built houses, lava pavements, antique churches, and shady, inconvenient narrowness of way: this is tolerable, but oh! the omnipresent dirt and the indescribable, all pervading stench. What a gay and motley population, and no city could have more varied and discordant noises! The costumes worn by the people, I need not say particularly by the women, are bright and striking and wonderfully diverse. I cannot describe the combination of sounds—laughter, song, stringed music, clinking hoofs of asses and mules, gay converse, chattering and screaming by sellers of multifarious wares. Naples is a delightful reminiscence to me, at a safe distance from its sights of filth and squalor, its odious odors and—well, one element in its teeming population is the most hated of all forms of life by the good housewife. LOUIS KLORSCH.

A Best Girl Indeed.

"I've got onto a great scheme," announced a young and irrepressible man who affords me some amusement by his antics at times. "You see," he continued, "my girl and I go out a good deal in the evenings, and it nearly always happens that we strike a crowded car. She's a real sensible girl, and falls into my way of looking at things with the easiest grace in the world. Well, when we get on the crowded car, of course some polite fellow gets up and gives her his seat. I stand there for a block or two, and then she slyly gets up and I take her seat myself. She then slides up near the door, where there are a lot of people who haven't seen the exchange, and in a very few minutes she has another seat, without asking for it either. She's a pretty girl, you know, and almost any fellow would be glad to accommodate her. In this way we can ride the three miles down town to the theatre without jarring our young frames. It's a great way to save shoe leather and knee grease. Try it yourself some time."—Chicago Journal

Wounded Buffalo.

The artillery man who, though mortally wounded, pulls himself together, points his piece at the charging foe, fires it and falls dead, is eulogized as a hero. Why not pronounce a similar eulogy on the wounded buffalo, of which the African explorer, Joseph Thomson, writes in Scribner's Magazine?

Mr. Thomson had brought down a buffalo, and, taking it by the horns, dashed toward it to make sure of his spoil. He had almost reached the animal before he seemed to be aware of his presence. Then, with a grunt of vengeance, it rose to its feet.

The hunter fled, presenting his rear to the beast's onslaught. In a few seconds the buffalo's horn caught him on the hip, penetrated several inches, just grazing the femoral artery, and sent him tumbling over his pursuer's head.

His fall broke two ribs and stunned him, though he knew that the bullet had approached near enough to finish him off. A number of seconds passed, he revived, opened his eyes, saw the beast lying dead beside him, and then fainted away from loss of blood.

An Italian Riddle.

In the Italian "Bierde" there is a riddle that is amusing. In this case the suitor puts the riddle, and the queen's daughter cannot guess it. The youth has a dog named Bierde who gets poisoned and from that accident follows a train of accidents, which are summed up in this riddle:

"Bierde dead has killed three.
And three have killed seven."

"I threw where I saw, and reached where I did not expect to."

"I have eaten that which was born and that which was not born."

"It was cooked with words."

"Two do not enter if there are not three, but the hard passes over the soft."

Marcus Lane in Chicago Globe.

OUT-DOOR SPORTS.

BALL CRANKS ALARMED.

A Bad Result, It Is Thought, Will Emanate from the Brotherhood Revolt—No Way Now of Checking Crooked Play—The League's Dignified Position.

Appearances indicate, says the Chicago Herald, that the preliminary skirmish in the base-ball battle is about over, and that the brotherhood and league have arranged their lines for a long-drawn and desperate encounter. It is to be a duel to the death. At present the league has the vantage ground. It is battling for the preservation of the National agreement—the only obstacle to crooked ball playing. The American Association must fall. Its backbone is gone, and now forms a part of the league. The remainder of this once grand institution will be divided between the league and the brotherhood.

"Sullivan is an amateur pitcher of great promise, who hails from South Boston. He played a few games with Washington, was released, and immediately signed by me for Chicago. He has some clever curves, good speed, and in his style reminds one of John Clarkson.

"Wilmot every body knows. He's

one of the greatest fielders in the bas-

ball, bar none. Anson is also pretty

well known, and the same may be said

of Hutchinson and Burns. Now, taken

all in all, isn't that a pretty fine aggre-

gation of talent? And by the time the

old man gets the boys back from Hot

Springs you can bet they'll be all in con-

dition to play ball for a man's life.

When do we leave for the Springs? Oh,

about March 1, to remain from three to

six weeks."

field positions in brilliant style. As a base-runner he is the equal of Duffy, and as a batter he has an average of .305. Where will I play him? In the infield most likely, but at just what point I can not say.

"Earle, our new second-baseman, is a strapping big fellow; stands six feet two inches, and he's built in proportion. Last year at Milwaukee he made a great record, both for his field play and his batting. In fact, he led the league in hitting, with an average of almost .400. He is pretty clever on the bases, too, for a big man, and his only fault is that he is a trifle awkward.

"Lauer hails from the East End Athletics, the crack semi-professional club of Pittsburgh, where he also played a few games with the National League team. He is a great catcher and a pretty good general ball-player.

"Sullivan is an amateur pitcher of great promise, who hails from South Boston. He played a few games with Washington, was released, and immediately signed by me for Chicago. He has some clever curves, good speed, and in his style reminds one of John Clarkson.

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THE LEAGUE'S POLICY.

President Young Outlines the League's Plan for a Legal Campaign.

President Young, of the National League, the other day in an interview stated that in his opinion the league's position is now stronger than it has been at any time since the brotherhood bugaboo was sprung upon the public. Its strength lies chiefly in the thorough organization of the league, the perfect understanding between the league clubs and the general unanimity of sentiment among their people as to the policy to be pursued in meeting all assaults from the outside. The league will now, he said, follow the even tenor of its way, sign all the young players of ability that can be found, and in protecting their contractual rights they will assist each other in prosecuting those who have violated their obligations to the league. When asked what special course the league intended to pursue relative to the much-talked-about lawsuits Mr. Young said:

"As soon as we receive definite information that the league players have entered into contracts in violation or abrogation of our contracts we will bring suit to enjoin them from playing with outsiders and to enjoin outsiders from securing their services. You will remember that at the recent meeting of the league Messrs. Rogers, Byrne and Day were appointed a sort of 'fighting committee' for the purpose of carrying out this special phase of the league policy. We are thoroughly well fortified in our position, viewed from a legal standpoint. Our action has not been taken in a hit or miss fashion. Indeed, we have been particularly careful in arranging our programme and have pursued our course in conformity with the advice of the most eminent legal counsel obtainable. We have made no false steps in the past and we do not propose to make any in the future. I have referred to our proposed action when we receive information to the effect that certain of our players have signed other contracts. I refer to official information, for we already have plenty of hearsay testimony on this point. I suppose such official information will come to us in the shape of affidavits from the officials of the clubs whose contracts have been violated. Upon receipt of such information we will take prompt action."

INDIANAPOLIS CLUB.

It Will Sell Its Choice Players and Join the Inter-State League.

It is stated on the most trustworthy authority that the directors of the Indianapolis club has made formal application for admission to the Inter-State League. This was foreshadowed in the Chicago Times a few days ago, when it was rumored that the Hoosier capitalists had tired of sustaining a losing club in the National League and were determined to sell their players and franchise to the highest bidder. The New York management has made a bid for the entire outfit, and will probably secure it. So far nine players have been signed by the Indianapolis club, including Glasscock, Derny, Boyle, Ruste and Buckley. With these men on the roll and the association ranks to draw upon the New Yorks would stand a pretty fair chance of getting a team fully as strong as the one that won the pennants of '88 and '89.

That the Indianapolis management deny that any dicker has been made looking to the sale of its players is but natural, in view of the fact that such a transfer can not be made until the next meeting of the league in January. It is pretty certain, however, that the league will only have eight clubs to put against the brotherhood next season, and that Indianapolis and Washington will not be among the number. The Hoosier capital is a good ball town, but has never been a winner in the league, and President Brush has on more than one occasion stated that he thought a minor league team would do better in Indianapolis than a league team. Of course all the league officials spoken to yesterday pooh-poohed the idea of the Indianapolis' selling out, but nevertheless a sell-out is on the carpet.

Manager Harrington, of the Evansville (Ind.) club, was about the only one disposed to credit the story. He stated that he had heard that the Hoosiers intended to enter the Inter-State League, and it would not surprise him if application for membership had already been made.

And then there's Cooney, who also comes from Omaha. May be he isn't a baby! He can play almost any position on a ball-field, and last season he covered third, short, catch and all the out-

Xmas
Presents.

What more appropriate
than a handsome dress
for mother, or sister, or wife?

BLACK SILK.

A few months ago Raw Silk
cost 15 per cent. more
than it costs now.

Our silks were bought
before the rise.

The prices are lower

than prices can possibly

be in a stock bought since.

Over 200 grades

to select from

in plain and fancy

Black Silks—all the

staple weaves

and many new ones.

Everything in

Colored Silks

for evening wear or fancy work,

at lowest prices.

Send for samples.

Holiday Dress Patterns,
Good, warm and wearable

Plaids, Stripes Checks,

Tricots and Cashmeres, at

\$2.50 a pattern,

up to the finest Paris Robes.

Inquire of our

Mail Order Department.

Ladies' and Gent's

Handkerchiefs

by thousand dozens.

Special Holiday Boxes.

Ladies' and Gent's

Gloves and Furnishings.

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